

Auf Wiedersehen



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Auf Wiedersehen



'09

Statesville Female College

Statesville, North Carolina

Auf Wiedersehen

'09

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To
Rev. John Bunyan Shearer, D. D., L. L. D.
Davidson, N. C.

One of the College's warmest friends, the editors

Dedicate this issue

of

Auf Wiedersehen



JOHN BUNYAN SHEARER

Rev. John Bunyan Shearer, M.A., D.D., LL.D.

John Bunyan Shearer was born in Appomatox County, Va., in 1832. Being well prepared for college, he entered Hampden-Sidney College, and graduated in 1851 with honors. In the course of the next few years, he attended the University of Virginia where he received his Master's degree. In the following year he accepted a position in Gordonsville, Va., as Principal of Kemper College.

Having decided upon his life work, the young Mr. Shearer entered the Union Theological Seminary, finishing the course in 1858. He was immediately called to take charge of the church at Chapel Hill, N. C. After discharging his duty well here for a period of four years, he was called to fill a vacancy in a church in Halifax County, Va. Upon finding that his clerical duties did not occupy all of his time, he accepted the position as Principal of Cluster Springs High School. In 1870, Dr. Shearer was elected president of Stewart College, at Clarksville, Tenn. After the reorganization of the College as the Southwestern Presbyterian University, he occupied the chair of History and English Literature until 1882. Then he was called upon to take the chair of Biblical Instruction which he filled for a period of eight years. In 1888 Dr. Shearer was chosen President of Davidson College, and also as Biblical Instructor. Both positions he filled with great capability, especially the former. In 1901 he resigned the presidency, but retaining the position as Biblical Instructor which he now holds.

Dr. Shearer is worthy of much honor as a writer and author. He has published several volumes of note. His "Modern Mysticism," "Sermon on the Mount," and "Studies in the Life of Christ" have done much in aiding the average reader to obtain a clearer and deeper view of the New Testament. His "Bible Course Syllabus" is especially worthy of mention for the clear and concise apprehension, both of the Old and New Testament, that it gives to the student who has been so fortunate as to use it as a text-book.

As Dr. Shearer is deeply interested in everything that pertains to intellectual improvement he has contributed largely in money and influence to schools, colleges and churches throughout the South. On the campus of Statesville Female College, and on that of Davidson College, the name of Shearer is perpetuated by handsome and modernly equipped buildings, which are indispensable to the wide usefulness of these important institutions.

Our hair was gray, but not with years,
Nor grew it white
In a single night.

As men's have grown from sudden fears,
Our backs were bowed, only through toil,
And wearied from writing prose,
For they had been an Annual's spoil,
And ours had been the fate of those
To whom perfect freedom and air
Were banned and barred—forbidden fare.
And this was for our Annual's faith,
We suffered pain and courted death
That perish not at the stake
The Annual we could not forsake.
We were nine who now are none,
Nine in youth, and none in age,
Finished as they had begun,
Proud of persecution's rage.

(“Shady” Apologies to Byron.)
Shades of the Staff.



HOW THE STAFF WORKS

The Editorial Staff



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



ATHLETIC EDITOR



LITERARY EDITOR



ALUMNAE EDITOR



BUSINESS MANAGER



ART EDITOR



SOCIETY EDITOR

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Rae Gill
Assistant Editor	Mary Belle Hill
Literary Editor	Lucile Williams
Alumnae Editor	Willie Nicholson
Athletic Editor	Anne Bell Walton
Society Editor	Virginia Maloney
Art Editor	Armentine Eldridge
Business Manager	Lila White
Assistant Business Manager	Arleene Gilmer
Poets.....	Addye Murchison, Emma Cannon, Mary Belle Hill

The Faculty

REV. J. A. SCOTT, D.D., President
Washington and Lee University, Hampden-Sidney College
Latin, Psychology, Bible

MRS. LUCY W. SCOTT, A.B., Lady Principal
Mary Baldwin Seminary

MISS EMMA H. MOFFETT, A.B.
Lewisburg Seminary
History, Mathematics

MISS ETHEL BLACK, A.B.
Randolph-Macon Woman's College
Latin, French, German

MISS LENA B. CHARITON
Emerson College of Oratory
English, Physical Culture, Elocution

MISS ETHEL MOORE
Statesville Female College
Business Course

MISS KATHERINE A. GAINES
Royal Conservatory, Leipzig
Piano, Harmony, Theory, and History of Music

MISS E. LOUISE SIDDALL
Piano and Pipe Organ from Salem Academy and National Conservatory, New York
Voice, Piano, and Pipe Organ

MISS MARY CARTER SCOTT, A.B.
Statesville Female College, Mary Baldwin Seminary
Piano, Pipe Organ

MISS MARGARET SCOTT, B.L.
Statesville Female College
Art and Science

MISS LAURA LAZENBY
Thomasville Female College, Statesville Female College
Primary Department

MISS BELLE H. WADDELL
Housekeeper

MISS LUCY NIBLOCK
Manager of Infirmary

To the Faculty

When our tasks are but half done,
And all our tongues do run as one,
Who makes us pale and quake with dread?
The Faculty.

Whom does the school girl shun and fear?
Whose distant step does she always hear?
Whose voice does she mimic with pleasure rare?
The Faculty's.

When we're skipping on the sly,
And have thought of no alarm,
To whom does distance lend a charm?
The Faculty.

When our schooling days are o'er,
And 'gainst College walls we rub no more,
Whom then do we praise and adore?
The Faculty.

So if 'twere the last drop in the well,
And I lay panting on the brink,
Ere my fainting spirits fell,
'Tis to the Faculty I would drink.

MARY HILL, '10.

Senior Class

President	Rae Gill
Vice-President	Lucile Williams
Secretary and Treasurer	Willie Nicholson
Historian	Willie Nicholson
Poet	Lucile Kimball
Prophet	Anne Bell Walton

YELL

Rattle-ter-trat, ter-trat, ter-trat

Terra-ter-lix, ter-lix, ter-lix,

Kicka-ba-ba; Kicka-ba-ba;

Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!

Colors—Black and Gold

Flower—Black-eyed Susan

Motto—"Esse quam videri"



RAE ELIZABETH GILL, A.B., ΦΜ

Editor-in-Chief Auf Wiedersehen; President Class '09; Secretary
Etude Music Club.

"She was active, stirring, all fire—
Could not rest, could not tire—
To a stone she might have given life."

FLORENCE LUCILE WILLIAMS, A.B., ΦΜ

Literary Editor Auf Wiedersehen; Vice-President Class '09; President Phi Mu Literary Society, '08; Secretary and Treasurer Student Body, '08-'09; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; President K. T. C. Club.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."





WILLIE BURNS NICHOLSON, A.B.

Secretary and Treasurer Class '09; Historian Class '09; Alumnae

Editor Auf Wiedehehen.

"A little body doth often harbor a great mind."



ANNE BELL WALTON, A.B.

Prophet Class '09; President Student Body, '08-'09; Athletic

Editor Auf Wiedehehen.

"The gentle grace of thy sweet face
Proves truth and love in thee,
And thy blue eyes show the tender glow
Of a love of purity."



ELIZABETH ARMENTINE ELDRIDGE, ΦΜ
Art Editor Auf Wiedersehen; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

"O, woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made,
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."



LILA WHITE, A.B.
Business Manager of Auf Wiedersehen; Vice-President Student
Body, '08-'09.

"The crimson glow of modesty o'erspread
Her cheek, and gave new luster to her charms."



MARGARET LUCILE KIMBALL, A.B.

Poet, Class '09

"Her very foot has music in it
As she comes up the stairs."



LUCY NIBLOCK, A.B., ΦΚ

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

"Kindness by secret sympathy is tied;
For noble souls in return are allied."



VIRGINIA LEE MALONEY, ΦΜ

Graduate in Piano, '09; President Y. W. C. A., '09; Secretary Y. W. C. A., '08; Vice-President Phi Mu Literary Society, '08; Society Editor Auf Wiedersehen; President Etude Music Club, '09.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."



MARTHA ELIZABETH MURCHISON, B.L., ΦΜ

Secretary Phi Mu Literary Society, '08; Vice-President Phi Mu Literary Society, '09.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."



MARTHA SIMONS
Special

MARGARET ELIZABETH OVERCASH
Graduate in Piano



IN MEMORIAM

OF

OUR CLASSMATE

LETHA BELLE WHITE

DIED MAY 26, 1908

AGE TWENTY-ONE YEARS, ONE MONTH AND TWO DAYS

"HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP."—PSALMS 127:2.

Class Poem of '09

Shall I be dumb as to this class of youths,
Lest some may censure and denounce my muse?
Look for rhyme—I'll attempt it right or wrong.
Girls are my theme; let poetry be my song.

The one with whom my rhyme shall first begin
Is Lucile Williams, always neat and trim.
Though of dignity she has quite a degree,
During history lessons she shows much of glee.

Next view in state, with her eyes bright and keen,
The very tall and stately Armentine,
Now silent; now equaled in voice by none,
As some new thought into her mind has come.

Lila and Willie we see together,
Always at school in spite of the weather.
Like the others, reproofs they must abide;
Although 'tis wrong to say they have not tried.

Next Lucy, bright in Analytics class,
With never the least fear that she'll not pass;
By minding of each mathematical rule,
Her success is marked by the girls in school.

To Rae, careful in learning lessons long,
Success and not failure indeed belongs,
When she finds a word of peculiar kind,
She marks it down in her——thoughtful mind.

With most anxious look, and dreading her fate,
Mattie in Ethics her time does await.
Although the question sometimes is too deep,
She never worries nor feels she must weep.

And shall we pass unnoticed Anne Bell
Who, on a history question, likes to dwell?
Though than Latin there are studies she likes better,
She accepts this task; her courage fails, never.

There's one more to whom I'd call attention—
Virginia, who's a famous musician.
No matter how many pages to turn,
Her English lesson she'll faithfully learn.

The work of each of these studious girls appears,
The single wonder of their college years.
So those who soon will be Seniors new,
We exhort to be faithful, studious, and true.

Health to the faculty whom we adore,
For their vast knowledge and genius galore.
May their examples impressed on each mind
Be never forgotten by the class of '09.

POET, '09.

Senior Class History

The class of nineteen hundred and nine stands before you today at the climax of her glory. The goal that for four long years we have strived to attain has been reached, and as we look back upon the weary way we have traveled it seems fitting to tell you something of our past, that you may profit by our experiences.

On the morning of September 12, 1905, a gay troop crossed the campus, and entered the halls of Statesville College, for the first time, to be numbered among her students. We were twenty-eight learned (?) Freshmen. Ours was a hard lot! "O, she's fresh!" was heard on every side. Sophs. and Juniors made us miserable; when the Seniors deigned to notice us at all it was to laugh at our brilliant translation of Roman History or Aesop's Fables.

All during our Freshman year we looked forward to the life of ease and pleasure, which we, in our experience, were led to suppose came to all Sophomores. But, alas for anticipations! our hopes were doomed to disappointment. In mathematics, which some unkind fate compelled us to have in the chapel, we exasperated our teacher to such a degree that she declared she knew that she would die, either of nervous prostration or typhoid fever the following summer, if not during that session. We did not make much progress in English, owing to the fact that we had no less than three teachers during that year, and as you all know a new teacher is no incentive to study.

When we were enrolled for our Junior year, only sixteen of our number were present. Two of our most popular members, Agnes Clarke and Belle White, were missing. Agnes is now in school in Alabama. Belle has been called by our Father beyond, leaving to those who remain the memory of a life full of sweetness and helpfulness. We miss her greatly, but know she is happier in that home, which her influence has helped all who knew her to strive to reach.

We won the lasting gratitude of the "weeping" Freshmen by rescuing them from the indignities placed upon them by the "conceited" Sophomores. Of our Junior year, we have most pleasant memories, as during that period we could look back on the sorrows and disappointments of our Fresh. and Soph. years, and forward to the time when we, as dignified Seniors, would command the respect and admiration of the entire student body. The Annual Reception was the most enjoyable event during the first half of the term, but especially delightful was the banquet given at Hotel Iredell in April, by the Juniors, in honor of the Seniors.

Eleven strong, upon the morning of September 12, 1908, we, as dignified Seniors, entered upon the last, most eventful, and most memorable period of our College career. Among the many social events of which we were participants, only two will be noted here, though the others will long be remembered by those who, as Seniors, were so fortunate as to be present. On February 15, Miss Chariton, our English teacher, charmed us with her gracious hospitality by entertaining us royally in the College parlors. This was a very informal affair, much enjoyed, nevertheless, and was quite the contrary of the banquet given us by the Juniors on March 22.

Perhaps it would interest you to know something of our individual history. Of

our class of 1905, only seven of us remain to tell the story. Lucile W., Julie Mae, Anne Bell, Lila, Lucile K., Rae, and Willie, Virginia and Armentine, having gained an abundance of knowledge elsewhere, joined us in our Sophomore year; while Mat and Lucy, having gained a superabundance, were able to become members of the class when we were jolly Juniors. In November, 1908, Julia, on account of poor health, was compelled to leave us. She was a true type of the Senior girl, and it was with much reluctance and grief that we saw her take her departure from our number.

Lucile and Virginia, from the "Old Dominion," of whom we are justly proud, set us excellent examples in flirting, and received more love letters than all the rest of the class. They are both excellent musicians—Lucile being interested in vocal; while Virginia is our graduate in Piano.

Lucy is our Math. student, Miss Moffett's star pupil, a place which the rest of us covet, but have no hopes of attaining. Mat. from "The Palmetto State," is the jolliest of us all. She spurns all the boys, and has never been known to receive a letter from any gentlemen except "Papa." Especially in history is she given to asking questions—on the lesson, of course—which makes us all forget our "Senior Dignity."

Anne Bell, "mother's darling," has devoted her time entirely to study (especially to the two L's, Logic and Latin, under Dr. Scott), until on the morning of Thursday, February 26 (Who knew that was "Inauguration Day?") she, as a full-fledged Senior, flew from mother's protecting care to make her debut among the Fraternity boys in a distant town.

Armentine is our representative from the "Lone Star State," and well has she fulfilled her mission. She is our most versatile member, being an artist, musician, poet, and reader. Some day when she is a famous lawyer, we shall be proud to think that she was one of our number. Lucile K.—our gay, flirting flippant Lucile, has frequently indulged in day dreams, and has actually been seen staring into space, and thinking—supposedly of newspaper establishments and printing.

Lila, the most popular girl in school, is specially fond of Latin, and has often been seen hugging her darling Latin Grammar tightly closed, in dread of the coming recitation period at 1:30 on Tuesday. She used to be interested in "Love," and although she is still sentimental at times, she has taken a Turn(er) for the better.

Last, but by no means least, is Rae, our President. She is our Spinster, and never in all her College career has she been known to speak, glance, or even smile at a boy. She is Lucy's greatest rival in Math., and might, if given an opportunity, accept a position at Vassar, to impart some of her knowledge along this line to others.

The time has come to bid farewell to college, classmates, friends, and all. It is with heartfelt sorrow that we bid farewell to all that has been so dear to us, but let us remember that there are sweeter pleasures for us all if we strive to make our lives a help and blessing to mankind, and in so doing we may reflect credit upon that name which we all love—honored S. F. C. HISTORIAN, '09.

Class Prophecy of 1909

After graduation, what?

In my own case, a small legacy being left me, on condition that I spent it in travel, made me a wanderer for ten long years. But the love of home outlived all foreign sights and sounds, and the day of my return to Statesville was the happiest in years.

At sight of the dear old college, so much improved, my thoughts at once turned to the class of '09, especially to those members whom I had neither seen nor heard from in these many years.

As I sat thinking of other days and other faces, a card was handed me, with the name Mrs. Poindexter Smythe. A strange name to me, yet, as she entered, there seemed something familiar in that figure—why, of course, it was Lila White.

What a delightful evening we spent together recalling old times! Lila was so happy. She told me of her life and many duties as the wife of the pastor of the A. R. P. Church of Statesville; and many have told me since that she is an ideal pastor's wife, and is veritably his right hand in all good words and works.

Lila was able to tell me all about Rae, Armentine, and Martha, while I opened her eyes wide with news of Lucy, Virginia, Willie, and the two Luciles.

In Leipsic, I met Virginia, so absorbed in music that she could talk of nothing else. I imagine Virginia Maloney full of such quotations as:

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concords of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

She expects to return to this country in the fall and take a very responsible position in the New England Conservatory.

It was one of those dark, foggy nights, characteristic of London, that as we were hurrying home music reached our ears. We paused and listened—the voice was so sweet that we stepped nearer. Other voices joined in with praises to the Most High God. Some of my friends who were worldly people, stood with bowed heads in silence as they heard this gentle voice leading the others. As I looked up, whose face do you suppose I saw under that little bonnet? Lucile Williams. As I talked with her afterwards, and she told me of the work she had been doing since she joined the Salvation Army six years before, and as I gazed upon her happy face, I felt more certain than ever that, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." She gave up such bright prospects as a teacher to do this work for the Master.

The next week, in Paris, we decided to attend the largest theater in the city. But we barely succeeded in securing our tickets, on account of the fame and popularity of the leading lady. So what was my surprise, when the curtain rose, to see Willie Nicholson before me! After the play, when we were together behind the

scenes, talking of old times, she introduced me to her leading man, who was her husband.

When I reached New York, after a very stormy voyage, I was obliged to have a trained nurse. The physician told me I was most fortunate, as he had secured for me the best nurse in the city. Her gentleness and kindness made me look again. Yes, it was Lucy, and none other. I shall never forget her goodness to me during those days of suffering.

After spending a few days in the National Capital, I attended a White House reception, and there was Lucile Kimball, a second Abe's wife, and first lady of the land. Verily

"He's a fool who thinks by force or skill,
To turn the current of a woman's will."

Lucile willed to be a President's wife, and she accomplished it. Lila told me that Martha was professor of the Mental Sciences at Bryn Mawe, and that she had recently received very flattering offers from both Smith and Wellesley. Who'd a'thought it?

And our very dignified president, Rae, is now on the lecture platform, her subject being Woman's Clubs and Organizations. Those whom she has influenced are members, and all acknowledge her as a most eloquent and attractive speaker.

And Armentine, who was with us so long that she seemed like a part of home, is now in the far North-west practising law. She writes:

"That she desires execution
Of the laws, not so much to correct offences
And reform the commonwealth, as to thrive
By their punishment, and grow rich and fat with a clear conscience."

What changes have these ten years brought to dear S. F. C., our Alma Mater! Many improvements have been made in the old building. Another wing has been added; the entire structure has been painted and refurnished, while the library is overflowing with good books. How happy we should be that our old college is prospering—but, could it do otherwise under its learned president?

The girls inform me that Dr. Scott has changed very little, and they say with Goldsmith:

"Well had the bidding tremblers learn'd to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face;
Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
Full well the busy whisper circling round
Conveyed the dismal tidings when he frown'd.
Yet he was kind, and if severe in aught
The love he bore to learning was in fault."

And now, the best wish that I can possibly have for the classes that may be graduated from Statesville College is that their future may be as bright and their career as brilliant as that of the class of 1909.

PROPHET.

Statistics of the Senior Class

NAMES	NICKNAME	DESCRIPTION	APPEARANCE	DISPOSITION	OCCUPATION	WEAKEST POINT	PET EXPRESSION	HABITAT	IDEAL	INNOUIGENCIES	FUTURE
ARMENTINE ELDRIDGE	"Argen"	Slender, Brunette	Changeable	Variable	Everything	"The Fac."	"Umph!"	Third floor	"Olde Mayde"	Peanut Butter	?
RAE GILL	"Missus"	Short and Dark	Neat	Fiercy	Getting "ads."	Ask "Him"	"You tickle me nearly to death"	Statesville Drug Store	"Doc"	"Him"	Married
LUCILE KIMBALL	"Giggles"	Quite Dark	Stunning	Garrulous	Smiling	Resting	"I just had to practise"	Down town	Music Teacher	Idleness	Pacer
VIRGINIA MALONEY	"Gran'ma"	Portly	Dignified	Giddy	Keeping folks in the dark	Special Delivery	"Has the mail come?"	Library	Like "Her"	Spooning	Postmistress
MATTIE MURCHISON	"Mat"	Not Slim	Striking	Changeable	Carrying a book	Studying	"Say kid, that's swell!"	Cabinet Room	Society Belle	Coiffure	Doctor
LUCY NIBLOCK	"Oppie"	Gypsylike	Spooney	Spooney	Sitting by the window	The Dark	"I can do it"	Across the bed	Blue eyed maiden	Hamlet	Instructor of Spoonng
WILLIE NICHOLSON	"Bill"	Dim'nutive	Studios	Pessimistic	Talking	Riding	"She don't know it all"	Lacking	Married Lady	Puffs	Doubtful
ANNE BELL WALTON	"Village Queen"	Picture of Innocence	Vain	Pleasing	Calling	Her beauty	"Mother says"	With "Mother"	Like "Mother"	Traveling	A Belle
LILA WHITE	"Sis"	Pale and Pensive	Bashful	Silent	Studying	Latin	"O, I am so blue"	Front Porch	Member of the Round Table	Latin	Latin Professor
LUCILE WILLIAMS	"Xanthippe"	Tall, Commanding	Brave	Doubtful	Worrying	Having her pictures taken	"Wait a Minute"	With the "Fac."	"Lady Principal"	The "Preps."	Business Manager

Advertisements of the Seniors

Statesville A.B. Graduate wants position as instructor of a young child. Highest references. Lila White, Statesville, N. C.

Shopping—Samples sent. Orders filled promptly. Suits and hats to order. Best references. William B. Nicholson & Co.

A woman physician of experience will take charge of a "patient" for another physician or accompany one invalid during the summer. Mattie E. Murchison, Camden, S. C.

A young lady of refinement and sentimentality desires to correspond with a middle-aged gentleman of wealth. For further information apply to Lucy Niblock, Cool Springs, N. C.

Young lady of cheerful temperament, with satisfactory references desires position as companion. Elderly lady having been in Washington society circle preferred. Apply to Lucile Kimball, Davie Avenue, Statesville, N. C.

A young lady of capability desires a position as housekeeper for a good-sized boarding school. Has had much experience. Knows how to direct servants and discipline students. References exchanged and required. F. Lucile Williams, Victoria, Va.

Song poems and music published, introduced and popularized. Music written or perfected. Send MSS. for examination. Copyrights secured. Eldridge Music Company, Houston, Tex.

Young woman college graduate, three years library training, finished in music and having traveled abroad, will chaperone "a crowd of three" abroad during the months of July, August, and September. Remuneration of little consequence. Correspond with Virginia Maloney, Pamphlin City, Va.

Wanted.—By a French lady, a position as instructress for the summer or longer. Conversation in pure Parisian a specialty. Address Mde. Rae E. Gill, Statesville, N. C.

A graduate of one of the foremost schools of Expression and Physical Culture, desires a position as teacher of Elocution and Director of Physical Culture. A splendid basket ball coach. References. Anne Bell Walton.

Calendar of Senior Events

February 15—Miss Chariton entertains Seniors in College parlors.

March 22—Junior-Senior banquet. Hotel Iredell.

April 14—Porch party in honor of Seniors—Miss Lila White.

April 26—Seniors "At Home" to Juniors.

May 4—A surprise party in Miss Moffett's room, in honor of the Seniors.

May 11—Reception given to the members of '09 class by Miss Rae Gill.

May 12—Miss Walton charmingly entertains her class.

May 12—Seniors at S. F. C. entertain their class.

May 13—Five-o'clock Luncheon, given by Miss Willie Nicholson, in honor of the Seniors. A most enjoyable event.

May 14—Miss Lucile Kimball "At Home" to Seniors.

May 17—Alumnae Reception.



THE COMMERCIAL CLASS

Commercial Class, '09

President Iris McDougald
Vice-President Mary Bettie Feild
Secretary Ella Milhollen
Treasurer Fannie Gaither

Colors—Black and Gold

Flower—Sunflower

Motto—"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of stenographers."

YELL

One zar, two zar, zic-a-zar zine
Commercial Class, Commercial Class,
Nineteen hundred and nine!

MEMBERS

MARY BETTIE FEILD

KATIE REID WYCKOFF

ELLA MILHOLLEN

FANNIE GAITHER

IRIS MCDUGALD

Prophecy of The Commercial Class, '09

It was a bright afternoon of spring. The days were growing longer, and all the early flowers were blooming on the campus. Delicate, sweet odors came to my nostrils, and the humming of the bees filled my ears.

I was alone in the old gymnasium of Statesville Female College, trying to get in my two hours' practice on the typewriter. Suddenly I found to my amazement that I had lost control of my fingers, and they were simply playing at random, and making a very queer jumble of letters and words.

Soon I perceived that the letters and words were familiar, and bending down over the paper I saw to my great astonishment: "Alumnae notes, by the Alumnae Editor, 1925." What can it be? Then my eyes fell on the familiar name of my dear classmate, Mary Bettie Field, and I read, "After completing her course at Statesville Female College, Miss Field began her residence in Statesville, R. F. D., No. 2. She took great interest in raising chickens, and was often seen riding on the cars with one or more chickens in charge."

I had known of Mary Bettie's fondness for chickens, and so was not very much surprised, but I looked again and saw:

"Miss Katy Reid Wyckoff, after a pleasant summer spent in Montreat, N. C., decided that she was predestined not to be a typewriter maiden, but the wife of a Presbyterian minister. So she

sold her machine and took up Shorter Catechism. Knowing that Katy Reid was such a strong Methodist, I marveled greatly at this, but by now I was too much interested to take my eyes from the paper.

"Miss Fannie Gaither, after holding several valuable positions, was finally persuaded by a young and popular baseball player to cast her lot with him. Now they are running a large Skating Rink in the West, and are noted as Champion Trick Skaters."

That almost took my breath, but I suddenly saw, "Great Sensation in Rock Hill, S. C."

"Miss Ella Milhollen, the well-known, pretty, and popular young stenographer, has disappeared from home. Last account, not found. Her many gentlemen friends are prostrated with grief."

To think of Ella doing such a thing was almost the last straw, but I again turned to the paper, and saw my own name.

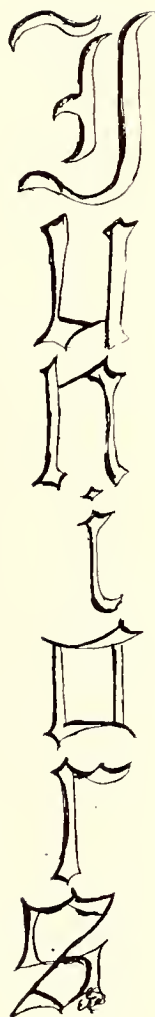
"Miss Iris McDougald is on trial today for the murder of her employer, who gave her so many letters that she, poor girl, in desperation, broke his head with her typewriter."

I was so horrified that I sprang up, screaming, to hear the supper bell ringing, and the laughing crowd of girls going downstairs. I shuddered at my own fate. Yet, being the prophet, I realized my opportunity, and have taken advantage of my typewritten dream.

HISTORIAN OF COMMERCIAL CLASS, '09.



THE JUNIORS



Juniors

President Arlene Gilmer
Vice-President Annie Davis
Secretary and Treasurer Grace Sample
Historian Mary Belle Hill
Poet Fannie Gillespie

Sarah Adams
Clara Bowles
Eloise Connelly
Annie Davis
Nettie Davis
Fannie Feild
Fannie Gillespie
Arlene Gilmer
Beulah Hamilton

Mary Bell Hill
Louise Harbin
Charlie Kimball
Mabel Langenaur
Addye Murchison
Lilley Paxton
Addie Phifer
Carmen Price
Grace Sample
Eva Wilson

Colors—Purple and Gold

Flower—Pansy

Motto—"Better not to be than not be noble."

YELL

Hobble Gobble, Razzle Dazzle

Zip, Boom—a

Juniors, Juniors,

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Junior Class History

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

History is the record of past events.

Our Junior class is not a thing of the past, but a living, acting present. As we go bravely forward to meet our Senior year, we fill each day so full of events that it would take a readier pen than mine to record them. Nevertheless, we are making a history which will be well worth the reading next year.

HISTORIAN, '10.

To be continued.

Invitation to a Midnight Feast

Oh! maiden clad "à la negligée,"
I can hear thee softly say, "Shure Mike,
Peanut butter I always do like
And partake of it when'er I may."

So now, little maid, I bid thee come
With step not slow to my habitat
(Which is occupied only by a "Batte"),
And from my dainty fingers take some.

Mrs. Scott is gone, and the "Doctor," too.
"When the cat's away, the mice will play"
We must remember, by night and day.
So the peanut butter we will woo.

And if there comes a gentle "tapping
At the door," under the bed you go;
And with "P. B." hid, I will lie low.
Then soon I will be found a'napping.

And when down the hall footsteps are heard
To depart, from under the bed you'll come.
Then, too, a wakeful song I will hum,
We will giggle in a way most absurd.

I demand that you do not fail me,
For again I shall ne'er call on thee—
"Tho the stars grow old,
And the moon grow cold,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold."

ARMENTINE ELDRIDGE, '09.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore

President	Allie May Arey
Vice-President	Rosa Ratchford
Secretary and Treasurer	Grace Sossaman
Historian	Mary Bradford
Colors—White and Gold	Flower—Daisy

Motto—Facere non dicere

YELL

Il—a—ta—wash—ta

Il—a—ta—wash—ta

Yank—a—shank—a—too—za

Yank—a—shank—a—too—za

Koo—a—sha—a—pas—a

Koo—a—sha—a—pas—a

1911—1911

Wah! Wah! Wah! Wah!

MEMBERS

Allie May Arey
 Mary Bradford
 Emma Cannon
 Hope Campbell
 Helen Davis
 Sarah Harry

Helen Huggins
 Anna Belle Mills
 Pearl Murdock
 Rosa Ratchford
 Kittie Scott
 Grace Sossaman

Sophomore Class History

In the natural course of events, every thing has, or has had a beginning. On a bright morning in September, 1907, the halls of Statesville College were thronged with Freshmen, and this was the beginning of the promising class of 1911. Although we had our "ups and downs," and were confronted on every side by the opposing Sophs., we, by dint of hard study, under the leadership of our class president, achieved great honor as a Freshman Class.

It was with joyous hearts that we returned to Statesville College on the morning of September 10, 1908, to take up anew the honors that we had won for ourselves, and the title of Sophomores. A few days after our return, we reorganized as a class and placed the honorable burden of the presidency upon our worthy leader, Allie May Arey. While Freshmen, we defended the honor of our class to the best of our ability, and as Sophomores we have upheld our virtues with equal zeal.

Alas! the time came for examinations, but we met them bravely, as we had become used to such through sad experience when Freshmen, and, as a class, we were victorious. The other classes will acknowledge that we have a very bright and sunny disposition. Now we do not mean to be conceited, but "Others" have said that we are the brightest class in school. We have our fun watching the Freshmen pore over their books, but as we started with the thought "well begun is half done," and are now reaping the benefits of hard study, we would advise them to follow our example.

One of the events of our class was the solving of an original in Math. which was given us to prove, with the information that none of the Juniors had solved it. We worked on it many a weary hour trying to make "things that are equal to the same thing equal to each other"; but alas! when the time came for school the next day, no one had succeeded. Our teacher's generous spirit prompted her to give us another trial, and to our unspeakable joy we at last demonstrated that "things that are equal to the same thing are equal to each other"; thus proving to the Juniors *our* superior knowledge.

In every trial and burden our faces bear a complacent and proud expression, for we have undertaken to attain that coveted goal, Senior Dignity and Wisdom. Our aims are high, and so are our hopes, and with the motto, "*facere non dicere*," we will reach the height of our aspirations.

Now let us hasten to make ready for the coming year, when we shall begin our third term. Let it be with the glorious and promising age of youth, for—

Forth from these walls many a Senior we expect to send,
As we are striving onward, upward, always to the end.
With strong determination we began in 1907
Triumphant, you will see us—Seniors of 1911.

HISTORIAN, '11.



THE FRESH.

THE FRESH

Freshman Class

President Rebekah Miller
Vice-President Belle Corriher
Secretary and Treasurer Minnie Larkins
Historian Elsie Sherrill
Colors—Dark blue and gold. Emblem—Four-leaf Clover
Motto—"Live and learn."

YELL

Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, ree,
Freshmen, Freshmen, don't you see
Class of 1912 are we,
Greatest class of S. F. C.

FRESHMEN

Annie Burwell
Belle Corriher
Annie Bell Eagle
Rosa Guy
Linda Knox
Myra Lofton

Minnie Larkins
Rebekah Miller
Pearl Murdock
Elsie Sherrill
Martha Taylor
Ophelia Willson

SUB-FRESHMEN

Bessie Armstrong
Mary Neal Conner
Onie Mae Culberson
Vera Foy

Edith Moore
Snowdie Safritt
Theo Terrell
Robertta Taylor
Marion Yount

Freshman Class History

In the month of September of the year nineteen hundred and eight, a band of lovely maidens met before the portals of the famous institution of learning, known as Statesville College. After long wails and many interviews, the President allowed twenty of the most beautiful and distinguished maidens to enter the class known as the Freshman.

They then began their difficult journey up the hill of learning. Along this journey they were assisted by the Sophomores, who made them run errands for them, practice, and do various other important and useful stunts. The Seniors were charitable, and sympathized with them when they were afflicted with the distressing malady so

common among Freshmen and Preparatory students, called "Home-Sickness."

After many months, they came to a resting place called Christmas. When they reached this little knoll, they put aside their guides to knowledge, and for the space of two weeks enjoyed the festivities of the season. Soon they recovered from severe attacks of indigestion and home-sickness, and pressed on upon their journey.

Now they are looking forward to vacation and happy hours at home. Next September they expect to continue their search for wisdom, and climb to heights more lofty than those which have ever been attained by the classes which have preceded them, and which no class after them may ever hope to reach. HISTORIAN, '12.

Fresh. Class Characteristics

"I care for nobody, no, not I."—Myra.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks must talk in vain."

—Onie Maie.

"A bower of innocence with beauty fraught."—Minnie.

"A youth, light-hearted and content,
I wander through the world."

—Mary Neil.

"I would the gods had made thee poetical."—Elsie.

"The fair-haired beauty of the isles."—Rosa.

"There's no art to find the mind's construction in the
face."—Rebekah.

"Out of the garden of playtime,
Out of the bower of rest,
Fain would I follow at daytime,
Music that calls to a quest."

—Martha.

"She sports a witching gown,
With a ruffle up and down
On the skirt;

She is gentle, but not shy,
And there's mischief in her eye—
She's a flirt."

—Beile.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—Bessie.

"Maiden! with the meek brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in evening skies!"

—Roberta.

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen sum-
mers."—Vera.

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

—Anne.

"A comrade blithe and full of glee,
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."

—Theo.

"Be to her faults a little blind,
Be to her virtues ever kind."

—Snowdie.

"Quick to the throb with her hopes and fears.
Fierce to flame with her sense of wrong."

—Marion.

"On her cheek
Blushes the richness of an autumn sky
With ever shifting beauty."

—Linda.

"Shall I not take mine ease in mine own time?"

—Ophelia.

"I am the very pink of courtesy."—Edith.

Statesville College Student Body

PresidentAnne Bell Walton
Vice-PresidentLila White
Secretary and TreasurerLucile Williams

YELL

Yip-i-ty, yip, Yip-i-ty, yee
Statesville, Statesville, S. F. C.
Yak-i-ty, yak, Yak-i-ty, yold,
Here's to our Maroon and Gold.

Commencement Marshals. '09.

Annie Davis, Chief

Sarah Adams

Arleene Gilmer

Clara Bowles

Mabel Laugenour

Fannie Feild

Addie Phifer

Fannie Gillespie

Carmen Price

Messages From Class of '08.

Matthews, N. C., March 20, 1909.

Dear Friends:—Would you like to know what your classmate is doing? I am trying to lead some of these little children up the flowery paths of knowledge, though there are more rocks than flowers in the path. I am the primary teacher in a school of one hundred and thirty. I love my work and children.

Your old classmate,
BEULAH BRADFORD.

Mooresville, N. C., March 19, 1909.

Dear Class of '09:—Perhaps you would like to hear how I have been getting along since I left the sheltering walls of the dear S. F. C.

I have just finished my first school. I taught about six miles from home, and enjoyed it very much. I am very much pleased with the profession of teaching. I am sure all of you will like it, too.

I am planning to visit you all during your commencement exercises. I would like to see all of you.

I am planning to spend the greater part of the summer in the country, then next fall begin teaching again. So you see I am liking the work of a "school marm."

Wishing each of you the success you so richly merit, I am,
Your sincere friend,
CONNIE E. WILLIAMSON.

Not being quite satisfied with last year's work, I am now studying music at home, and enjoying life.

LENA MONTGOMERY.

Salisbury, N. C.

Last year this time, I, as one of the Class of '08, was toiling hard at S. F. C. This year I am teaching school, as most of the other girls in our class are doing. I now look back with pleasure on those happy days spent at dear old S. F. C., and wish that I might be there again.

EVA I. DOTSON.

When this page is opened and read by the Class of '09, let each one receive the heartfelt wishes and love which are enclosed herein. And to every girl of S. F. C. a loving word of greeting.

MARY C. B. HENRY, '08.

To wish the success and happiness of every inmate of Statesville College, but especially the girls of 1909.

NANNIE L. OLIVER.

Dear Girls of '09:—I consider it quite an honor to be allowed to send a word of greeting to the Senior Class of S. F. C.

May the future bring as much happiness to you all, as did the years we spent together at College.

Yours sincerely,
KITTIE RICHARDS.

Here's health and happiness, a long life and a useful one, to the girls of Statesville College.

PEARLE CALDWELL.

To Auf Wiedersehen of 1909:

Friends and classmates:—How I wish we could all meet again. I am teaching twenty-three little fellows, at Liberty Hill, S. C., and have no idea how my Logic and Astronomy helps me, even in the first grade! I am delighted that I did not leave them out. Farewell.

SOPHIE RICHARDS.

Greetings to the students of Statesville Female College: "The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

MARY SUE ELDER.

Since embarking on life's rough sea from Statesville, in the spring of '08, I have experienced life in various phases, first as a summer school student, then as housekeeper, and now as an instructor of a "promising" portion of the rising generation. To my horror, I find that my cranium, as well as those of my pupils, is not yet full. Yet in all things I am resolved that there is no place like home—our dear Alma Mater.

ANNIE LEF. BRADFORD.

Statesville, N. C., April 5, 1909.

Dear girls of '09:—To prove to you that I am watching you with great interest, I am writing this note to wish you even greater success than the Class of '08. Especially do I hope that the Annual may be welcomed, as it goes from girls who have toiled so faithfully.

My wish is that next year you may be able to look back to the work of S. F. C., and say with us of '08, that it was the happiest time of your life.

With sincere good wishes,

K. LEE STEELE.
Greetings and best wishes for the Class of '09.

ESTHER JOHNSON.

Alumnae of Statesville College

CLASS 1902-1903

- Miss Mary Carter Scott, A.B., Teacher in Music Department of S. F. C.
 Miss Leila Richmond Scott, A.B., Teacher of English and History, Ratford, Va.
 Miss Coral Shelton, B.L., now Mrs. M. C. Beam, Charlotte, N. C.
 Miss Scotta McCaskill, B.L., at home in Cassatt, S. C.
 Miss Mary Euphemia Miller, B.L., Teacher in James Sprunt Institute.
 Miss Maud Harris.
 Miss Annie Marvin, Business Graduate. Holds position in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Ethel Moore, Business Graduate. Teacher in Commercial Department of S. F. C.

1903-1904

- Miss Elizabeth Hamilton, A.B.
 Miss Nannie Howard, B.L., '03-'04; A.B., '04-'05. Now living in Wadesboro, N. C.
 Miss Amelia Houck, B.L., '03-'04; A.B., '04-'05. Now teaching.
 Miss Annie Colvert, B.L. Now living in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Jennie Gray, Business Graduate.

1904-1905

- Miss Rosa Witherspoon, Graduate in Piano.
 Miss Ruth Connelly, A.B. At home in Tennessee.
 Miss Amelia Houck, A.B. Now teaching.
 Miss Nannie Howard, A.B. Now teaching.
 Miss Pearl Hamilton, B.L. Now teaching.
 Miss Margaret Scott, B.L. Teacher in Science and Art Department of S. F. C.
 Miss Rosa Witherspoon, B.S. At home in Newton, N. C.
 Miss Anna Weedon, B.S. Living at Blowing Rock, N. C.
 Miss Alleene Steele, Business Graduate, at home in Rock Hill, S. C.
 Miss Sudie Turner, Business Graduate, at home, Statesville, N. C.

1905-1906

- Miss Julia Connelly, A.B. Teaching in Alabama.
 Miss Mattie Hall, A.B. Teaching near Matthews, N. C.
 Miss Corre Copeland, B.S. At home in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Lizzie Richards, B.S. Teaching near Liberty Hill, S. C.
 Miss Cora Johnson, B.L. Teaching in North Carolina.
 Miss Zooby Frye, B.S. Now Mrs. John Turner, Statesville, N. C.

- Miss Augusta Ervin, B.S. Teaching in North Carolina.
 Miss Nannie K. McCaskill, B.L. Now married.
 Miss Gussie Booe. Business Graduate, at home in Davidson, N. C.
 Miss Emma White. Business Graduate. Holds position in Charlotte, N. C.
 Miss Bessie Belk. Business Graduate. Mrs. DeCalb Kennerly, Statesville, N. C.

1906-1907

- Miss Ina Connelly, A.B. At home in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Beth Evans, A.B. At home in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Maud Nicholson, A.B. At home in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Mattie Lee Nicholson, A.B. At home in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Elizabeth Boykin, B.L. At home in Jacksonville, Fla.
 Miss Mittie Greene, B.L. Teaching in this State.
 Miss Ethel Nelson, B.L. Teaching near Madison, N. C.
 Miss Isabel Sadler. Elocution Graduate. Teaching in Florida.
 Miss Sarah Howard. Business Graduate. Holds position near Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Jessie Knox. Business Graduate. At home near Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Mary Reiting. Business Graduate. Holds position in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Rosa Brown. Business Graduate. At home, Statesville, N. C.

1907-1908

- Miss Mary Sue Elder, A.B. Now living in Troy, Ala.
 Miss Mary C. B. Henry, A.B. Teaching near Keysville, Va.
 Miss Mary McDougald, A.B. Now living in Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Nannie L. Oliver, A.B. Teaching at Stuart, Va.
 Miss Keturah Richards, A.B. Teaching at Winnsboro, S. C.
 Miss K. Lee Steele. Teaching near Statesville, N. C.
 Miss Connie Williamson, A.B. Teaching near Mooresville, N. C.
 Miss Annie Lee Bradford, B.L. Teaching near Huntersville, N. C.
 Miss Beulah Bradford, B.L.
 Miss Pearle Caldwell, A.B. Living in Huntersville, N. C.
 Miss Esther Johnson, B.L. Teaching near Charlotte, N. C.
 Miss Bleeker Mills, B.L.
 Miss Sophie Richards, B.L. Teaching at Liberty Hill, S. C.
 Miss Willie Nicholson. Elocution Graduate. Now member of the Class of 1909, S. F. C.
 Miss Annie Adams. Business Graduate.

Adrift on the Lake

It was one of those lovely September evenings—which makes one feel as if the whole world is beautiful—that a young man and a girl were seen to walk slowly down the hillside, from the Country Club to the boat-house, and a few minutes later to push off into the lake in a little green rowboat.

To the boy, lying lazily on the grass that slopes down to the very water's edge, the picture was indeed a pleasing one. The last rays of the setting sun fell across the ripples of the lake, making them look like gold, and at the same time throwing a crimson glow on the pine forest beyond.

Far out into the water drifted the little boat, and for a time the boy lay there on the bank watching it as it sailed, until at last it seemed as if it were only a bird skimming over the ripples, tossed to and fro by the evening breezes. How graceful it looked, all alone in the twilight; and how free from the cares of this busy

world! The boy wished he was drifting with it; he longed to feel himself being borne away from the everyday affairs of life, into some other realm.

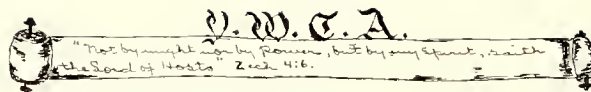
Slowly the sun had sank beyond the pines, and one by one the stars came out to light the way for the traveler, and to tell the weary it was time for rest; and yet the boy lay there looking far out on the water, watching the little boat with its two light-hearted passengers drifting—still drifting—having forgotten, it seemed, how late it had grown.

The boy was very anxious to stay and watch them as they returned, for somehow the lake seemed more fascinating to him tonight than ever before, but he remembered that his mother and sisters were at home alone, and rising slowly he retraced his steps homeward; saying to himself, "One cannot forever drift, on even a very beautiful lake, but must sometimes awake to the duties of life."

MARTHA J. TAYLOR, '12.



THE Y. W. C. A. CABINET



FIRST TERM

President Julia May Caldwell, Virginia Maloney
 Vice-President Kittie Scott
 Secretary Clara Bowles, Virginia Maloney
 Treasurer Armentine Eldridge

SECOND TERM

President Grace Sossaman
 Vice-President Carmen Price
 Secretary Allie May Arey
 Treasurer Mary Bradford

COMMITTEES

FIRST TERM

Missionary—Lucile Williams, Chairman
 Allie May Arey Sarah Harry
 Belle Corriher Minnie Larkins
 Miss Moffett
 Intercollegiate—Lucy Niblock, Chairman
 Annie Burwell Sallie B. Meroney
 Fannie Gillespie Martha Taylor
 Finance—Armentine Eldridge, Chairman
 Mary Bradford Rosa Ratchford
 Annie Davis Grace Sossamon
 Snowdie Safritt
 Social—Addie Phifer, Chairman
 Beulah Hamilton Theo Terrell
 Cena Lipe Grace Sample
 Bible—Virginia Maloney, Chairman
 Rosa Guy Ella Milhollen
 Myra Lofton Roberta Taylor
 Membership—Kittie Scott, Chairman
 Mary Bradford Linda Knox
 Emma Cannon Selma Whitaker
 Devotional—Clara Bowles, Chairman
 Mary Lizzie Holt Carmen Price
 Mary B. McCaskill Miss Margaret Scott

SECOND TERM

Missionary—Allie May Arey, Chairman
 Minnie Larkins Roberta Taylor
 Lucy Niblock Lucile Williams
 Intercollegiate—Addie Phifer, Chairman
 Annie Burwell Lucy Niblock
 Ella Milhollen Martha Taylor
 Finance—Mary Bradford, Chairman
 Annie Davis Bessie Armstrong
 Armentine Eldridge Myra Lofton
 Social—Rosa Ratchford, Chairman
 Belle Corriher Katherine Scott
 Armentine Eldridge Grace Sample
 Theo Terrell
 Bible—Rosa Guy, Chairman
 Hope Campbell Virginia Maloney
 Snowdie Safritt
 Membership—Carmen Price, Chairman
 Sarah Harry Beulah Hamilton
 Linda Knox
 Devotional—Clara Bowles, Chairman
 Virginia Maloney Emma Cannon
 Miss Margaret Scott Fannie Gillespie

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association was ready for work by the middle of September. Cards were sent to each girl, inviting them to the reception given by the Y. W. C. A. to the new girls. The girls at once became interested, and determined that, by the help of God, they would make the Association a power for good in the College, and a means of developing the spiritual and moral lives of all.

The work has been carried on by the different committees. The meetings have been interesting and helpful, and have been planned by the Devotional and Missionary Committees.

Just before the Christmas holidays, a very enjoyable entertainment was given by the Cabinet. The Social Committee has also given birthday parties during the

year. The Association was helped very much by a visit from Miss Garrison, the student Secretary.

Three Mission study classes and five Bible classes have been organized and carried on during the year. In addition to this, the Association, wishing to send delegates to the Asheville Conference in June, the several committees took upon themselves to raise money to defray the necessary expenses.

The record of this year shows increased interest in all departments of the work. The guiding hand of God may be clearly traced in all the work of the past year, and to Him all glory and praise is due. May the Master's power be felt in guiding and directing the work of the Association in the future, and in blessing the life of each one connected with this great work.

The Character of Hamlet

TO FULLY understand Hamlet, his actions and his character, we must consider his peculiar and trying situation. Claudius, the present king of Denmark, who secretly murdered his brother—Hamlet's father, the former king of Denmark—usurped the throne. This horrible crime—"a crime the meanest, the blackest, and the hatefulest of which man is capable," was "known only to the author of it and to God"—it lay "buried in the grave of the murdered man." When her husband was "but two months dead," Queen Gertrude married her husband's brother, King Claudius. All this was a painful shock to Hamlet, his mother's marriage being almost as painful as his father's death.

Hamlet is not the victim of an over-mastering passion, as is Macbeth, but he is not fitted for bearing such a burden as is laid upon him. He is disqualified for action by his excess of the reflective tendency and by his unstable will, which alternates between complete inactivity and fits of excited energy.

In his intellectual powers, attainments, and resources, Hamlet is self-conscious, though not conceited. In his moral instincts, sentiments, and principles; in his train of manly virtues, his courage, his honor, his reverence, his tenderness, his sense of truth and right, his human-heartedness, his generosity, his self-restraint and his self-sacrifice—in these he is nobly unconscious, and rather shows his full possession of them by a modest sense of being deficient in them.

First, we see Hamlet in complete inactivity. He is introduced to us a melancholy, sad, and hopeless being, when life seems to him but an empty dream.

"Sorrow breaks seasons, and reposing hours,
Makes the night morning, and the noon-tide night."

His father's death having caused this dejection, we find Hamlet giving way again and again to just such thoughts as—

"To be, or not to be; that is the question."

Hamlet revered and honored his father's name, and unselfishly bore many things for the sake of his father's memory.

In contrast to this state of inactivity, we next see Hamlet in a fit of excited energy.

Has father's Ghost has charged him:

"Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder,
The serpent that did sting thy father's life
Now wears his crown."

* * * *

"Nor let thy soul contrive against thy mother ought."

And these charges awaken Hamlet to revenge—we see the turning point in his career.

Self-sacrifice is plainly shown in his giving up the confidence of his friends, and even Ophelia; and enduring the suspicion thrown on him at times, in order to avenge his father's murder. From this time on, all is changed with Hamlet. "All the duties upon which his thoughts have been hitherto centered are now merged in the one sacred, all-absorbing task enjoined upon him as from Heaven itself."

Having determined to surprise Claudius into a confession, Hamlet plans and decides—

"The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king."

"Nothing could evince more sagacity in planning or more swiftness in execution" than this action. The scheme succeeds. As now Hamlet lives but to avenge the murder of his father, Claudius must repent and confess or there is forever a mortal duel between him and Hamlet. Right here, in a most marked way, is shown Hamlet's inflexible determination to make the mental suffering of Claudius the keenest anguish. Punishment is necessary to the revenge Hamlet wishes to execute. He perceives the accomplishment of his wish when he finds the king at prayer.

"Now might I do it pat", he says. His judgment, his prudence, his self-control, are assailed and pressed by such an overwhelming stress and energy of passion, so mighty is the impulse of revenge within him, and so strong his hatred for the king, that even

his iron strength of will can hardly resist the temptation to strike. His judiciousness, his frugality, his discretion and his self-restraint conquer. When the king exclaims

"My words fly up, my thoughts remain below,
Words without thoughts never to Heaven go!"

Hamlet refrains from striking, because he sees the lashing of the king's conscience.

The only time Hamlet may seem cruel is in the closet scene, where he reproves his mother. But he must "turn her eyes into her very soul", that he may come to a perfect understanding with her. Hamlet probably suffers as much as Gertrude, or more, but he recognizes his duty to her and to himself.

Hamlet kills Polonius in this same closet scene. Bravery, courage, and reason prompt him to this deed. For all he knew, it might have been the king, who stirred there behind that curtain. At any rate, that intruder was a victim to Hamlet's impulsive nature.

These actions of Hamlet's are excused on the ground of his being mad. Leaving to critics the unsettled question as to his unsanity, we draw these conclusions: If Hamlet was insane, that excuses his peculiar actions; if Hamlet was sane, he played the madman to promote his cause.

Hamlet seemed to possess the intuitive power of analyzing motives and character. "Intellectually and morally Hamlet is represented much in advance of his age." He conceived of a brighter civilization and of things such as the time afforded him no examples; and of these things he discoursed with discernment and thought. "Indeed his mind is penetrated with the best efficacies of Christian morality and refinement." Hamlet's idea seemed to be, "Let me have the making of a nation's plays, and I care little who makes its laws." His sense of honor, truth, and right predominates.

Self-disparagement is one of Hamlet's faults, and many form their opinions, too often, from what he says against himself in some of his soliloquies. When Hamlet becomes discouraged, he storms at himself, bitterly charging himself with faults and vices which his whole conduct most certainly and most clearly disproves. These are the times when his word is least to be taken.

In the grave-digging scene, we have Hamlet's discourse of thought, "his earnest moral reflectiveness," and "his most idiomatic humor", all working out together. His affectionate nature finds few opportunities to show itself. Hamlet loved Ophelia, but we can not say he was loyal to her. Was Ophelia loyal to Hamlet? No; she deserted him in his time of need. On account of Polonius and the influence he exerted over Ophelia, Hamlet could not commit himself to her, but his affection for her was none the less deep and strong.

From the melancholy which broods over him after the burial of Ophelia, Hamlet rouses himself to the play of swords with Læertes. Two noble traits of character, kindness and generosity, are evident in Hamlet's connection with Læertes. Læertes dies repenting of the wrong he has done Hamlet, and begging his forgiveness; Hamlet dies pitying Læertes and—forgiving him.

There is pathos in Hamlet's situation. He suffers, yes, and suffers excruciatingly, but when his suffering is greatest he makes no outward sign. Hamlet never complained, but the deep sorrow of his heart is shown in his words to Horatio—

"Thou wouldst not think how ill all's here about my heart."

Haply we can say with Horatio—

"Good-night, sweet Prince;

And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest!"

LILLEY TAPSCOTT PAXTON.

To the Faculty

who so nobly and faithfully have labored with and for us
during all our college career,
ever striving to lead us onward and upward
to the highest and best
things in life, we lovingly dedicate this page.

Breathes there a Soph. with heart so bold,
Who does not feel her blood run cold
When told a poem she must write!
Whose heart hath ne'er been torn with sighs,
As over and again she tries
To find some word that rhymes aright,
If such there be, go, mark her well,
Her name the Sophs. will gladly tell,
What though her hair be red, her eyes be green,
Her feet as large as ever seen;
These drawbacks all shall count for naught
If into verse she puts her thought.

MARY HILL.

Sophomore Class History

All colleges are divided into four classes—Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior. The greatest of these is the Soph., and that by a large majority.

Only one who has just emerged from the subdued state of a Freshman, can understand the new position of a Soph. All school life is on a higher plane and it takes a long look backward to see the beginning, while the close seems not far ahead. A Soph. always treads the classic halls of wisdom's temple as if to the manor born, and in the exuberance of her knowledge dares decide any question from "Does distance lend enchantment to a good dinner?" to the "Location of the lost colony."

This bright, particular class, forty strong, with quivering lips, fluttering hearts, trembling steps, and empty heads, passed in their "recuperation" fees on the 14th day of Sept., 1906, A. D., and stood enrolled for a four years' battle against ignorance, nonsense, stupidity, bad beginnings, idleness, Cæsar, and the whole curriculum of text books.

The Class organized and spent the first year in downing Latin conjugations and declensions, making x and y equal everything or nothing; and getting the green rubbed off against college walls.

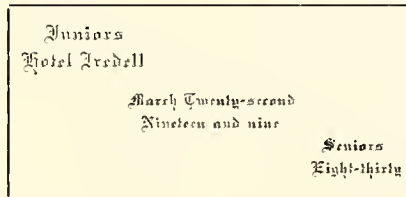
After a year's climb up the rugged hill of science, we rested. When the roll was called for a second start nearly every name met a response, and never were school girls more enthused over organization and the year's work than the Sophs. of 1907. The class officers were chosen, colors selected, the motto given, yell practiced, and everyone pleased, "a very harmonious meeting," according to club men.

As a Class we have pulled together and accomplished much. The teacher in each department being a friend and helper to each girl.

We now stand under our victorious banner of purple and gold ever true to ourselves and well deserving the motto, Mein Lieber Ich, and at the rate we are feeding our brains by the end of the course

"The wonder will grow

That our small heads can carry all we know."



This was the invitation received by the seniors, and all of the faculty. Elaborate preparations were made by both juniors and seniors, for this was one of the greatest events of the year.

The parlors and reception halls of the Iredell were artistically decorated in the class colors, which with the smiling faces and brilliant lights made a beautiful picture. We were soon ushered into the dining room, where the table, which is always welcome to a school girl, appeared especially inviting with its beautiful carnations, cut glass and silver.

Mrs. Scott presided at one table, with that rare charm which she possesses, while the faculty and girls made the air merry with their

merry laughter and jokes. Miss Arleene Gilmer, President of the Junior Class, proved a most witty toast-mistress, and presided with unusual ease and grace. The seniors and their many characteristics were toasted brown, and our enjoyment of the evening was shown in the sincerity with which we drank the toast to junior hospitality.

After returning to the parlor, the halls resounded with class songs and yells, which were given with much zest. But all too soon we realized that even banquets must come to an end, and with reluctant hearts we bade farewell to our hostesses. The junior-senior banquet of '09 has now passed into history, but it will be long remembered as one of the most enjoyable occasions of our senior year.



F. M. LITERARY SOCIETY

Phi Mu Literary Society

FIRST TERM

President Lucile Williams
 Vice-President Virginia Maloney
 Secretary-Treasurer Julia May Caldwell, Martha Murchison
 Critics Minnie Larkins, Carmen Price
 Censor Grace Sample

Colors—Black and Gold.

SECOND TERM

President Carmen Price
 Vice-President Martha Murchison
 Secretary-Treasurer Kittie Scott
 Critics Belle Corriher, Sarah Harry
 Censor Minnie Larkins

Motto—*Non humiles mulier.*

MEMBERS

Mary Bradford
 Belle Corriher
 Emma Cannon
 Annie Davis
 Nettie Davis
 Armentine Eldridge
 Fannie Gillespie
 Sarah Harry
 Mary Lizzie Holt
 Beulah Hamilton
 Cena Lipe
 Minnie Larkins
 Myra Lofton

Mary B. McCaskill
 Martha Murchison
 Virginia Maloney
 Ella Milhollen
 Carmen Price
 Grace Sossaman
 Miss Margaret Scott
 Grace Sample
 Kittie Scott
 Snowdie Safritt
 Martha Taylor
 Roberta Taylor
 Theo Terrell
 Selma Whitaker
 Lucile Williams



THE PHI KAPPA LITERARY SOCIETY

Phi Kappa Literary Society

FIRST TERM

President Clara Bowles
 Vice-President Eva Wilson
 Secretary-Treasurer Rosa Ratchford
 Censor Sallie Belle Meroney
 Critics Helen Wilson, Lucy Niblock

SECOND TERM

President Clara Bowles
 Vice-President Eva Wilson
 Secretary-Treasurer Rosa Ratchford
 Censor Allie May Arey
 Critics Rosa Guy, Lucy Niblock

Motto—*To see beauty in all things.*

Colors—Garnet and Black

MEMBERS

Allie May Arey
 Bessie Armstrong
 Clara Bowles
 Miss Black
 Hope Campbell
 Rosa Guy
 Miss Gaines
 Linda Knox

Addye Murchison
 Sallie Belle Meroney
 Annie Belle Mills
 Lucy Niblock
 Rosa Ratchford
 Miss Scott
 Miss Siddall
 Helen Wilson
 Eva Wilson

The Hall of Safety

If you would like to be well guarded,
And have all of your fears discarded,
Come up and room on Miss Moffett's hall,
For it is the grandest one of all.

The first one on the list is Minnie Larkins,
To Miss Moffett's voice she always hearkens,
She has a room-mate whose name is Belle Corriher,
By trying she could not find a sorrier.

Across the hall, room Hope and Eva.
Hope grieves all day, because Helen would leave her.
Then come Mary Bradford and Allie May,
Who study with diligence all the day.

Sarah Harry, who is always full of fun,
Has for a room-mate a very large "gun."
Though we name them last, we can ne'er forget
Our guards, Misses Chariton and Moffett.

EMMA CANNON, '11.

All the World Loves a Laugh

Teacher—What is the plural of foot?

Prep.—Feets.

Teacher—No, you know better than that.

Prep.—Yes it is; for I saw on a circus bill, "Come and see the wonderful feats of the horses."

The handsome member of the faculty, suffering greatly from neuralgia, went to the college physician for a remedy. He gave her a bottle of liquid on which was labeled, "Take one teaspoonful in water half an hour before you feel the pain coming."

Miss B (in Latin)—Decline the word for foot.

A (whispering to B, who was expecting aid)—don't know.

B—Dunno, dunnis, dunnit, etc.

Miss M. (in Science)—What causes the disagreeable odor of the lampwick?

Boze—The odor.

A senior, while debating upon some momentous question, said:

"In the words of Daniel Webster, who wrote the dictionary, I conclude—

Her colleague, pulling at her sleeve, whispered, "Daniel Webster didn't write the dictionary; Noah did."

"Noah nothing," said the senior; "Noah built the ark."

A Fresh., after a class meeting, was discussing the various things talked of at the meeting, and added by way of conclusion:

"The secretary read out the expenses, which were not much, but I noticed that 'total' received more than anyone else. What merchant in town is total?"

Senior (in geology)—Diamonds are a formation of chalk.

Annie D.—Miss M., does macaroni grow?

Myra—Can the girls go walking whenever they like?

Arm.—Yes; that is when they don't have gym.

Myra—What's Uncle Jim got to do with going to walk?

Arm. (speaking of the High School)—How high is its curriculum?

Mary—Two stories, but they only use the first floor.

Day pupil (to boarder)—Do you board in the college?

Boarder—No, I room over in the dormitory.

Miss B. (in French)—Do the bees make honey?

Mattie—No, not all; we buy some of it.

Teacher—What is an alligator?

Sophie—A snake-like quadruped.

Senior (translating French):

* * * * the cranes and the wild geese fly through the air a whole month earlier than usual.

Miss M.—Sarah, how do we know that $\sphericalangle A B C = \sphericalangle D E F$?

Sarah—By supposition. (Superposition).

A Modern Love Scene

"Adelaide," said he, in a voice scarcely audible, "I am glad that you have come. My doctors have said that I can not possibly live through the night. So I have sent for you to be with me at the setting of my Sun."

"Yes, Victor; so your Aunt Carrie told me. And I came as soon as I received your message."

"I want to talk with you of what you already know—my life. In some respects it has been a failure, yet there have been years of success—they were the years when we were young. Happy years they were, too!

"Do you remember, Adelaide, the first time we met? I do. You were a smiling carefree girl, hunting for four-leaf clovers. I, fatigued by a hard ride from delivering a message to General Lee, was resting under an oak tree near the stile—clover oak, you called it. I did not have an opportunity to see you again until the war had closed. Then, I returned, broken in spirit and heart, to you—a picture on memory's wall. As I had grown much in stature, you did not recognize me. But it did not take long for our friendship to be established. Years passed, and we remained the same to each other, happy with the thought of waiting until circumstances should render it possible for us to be married.

"But, Adelaide, there came into my life a beautiful, passionate woman, who seemed to entwine herself around my heart, and crowd out all memory of you. I loved her with a love as strong as ever a man loved a woman. Yet there seemed a vacancy which she could not fill, and which was only filled when I was in your presence. Before long, I married her, little dreaming of the lives I was wrecking.

"I need not tell you of that part of my life. You know it all. You know how unhappy we were married.

"When we had been married only a few years, she died—leaving me to realize the mistakes of our lives.

"I could not ask to see you; I could not go to you in my grief and bitterness of soul. You were too pure and noble for so base a creature as I was to heap my woes upon. So I had only my God and my child in whom to find comfort.

"Adelaide, I cannot erase the sorrow, the heartaches, and the cares that I have caused you. So I have sent for you to tell you that it was you, only you, that I loved. The other was not love, only infatuation—that which undermines all men's natures.

"All I have to give you is the care of my child. I want you to adopt him. My estate is large enough to provide plentifully for him.

"It is getting so dark now. Open the blinds, that the moon may shine in. How beautiful it shines upon your hair and face! Adelaide, you look as you did when a girl—the same beautifully trusting face.

"I feel that I am sinking fast. Lay my head upon your shoulder; it is there I want to die. Adelaide, look how bright it——."

The look of anguish that came over her face, and the drooping of the beautiful head told that he had passed into the Harbor of Rest.

Laying his head down on the pillow, she pressed her lips gently to his cold, still ones—murmuring softly—

"At last, dear Victor, you have found the peace that you have sought so long."

Motioning to his Aunt to remain with the dead, she moved noiselessly toward the adjoining room, in which was the child—her Victor's child—the being that would now need her love and protecting care.

E. A. E.—'09.

“The Ride on Shearer Hall.”

Listen, my children, while I recall,
The ten o'clock ride of Louise Siddall.
On the thirteenth of March in 1909,
(Every girl with a sound mind,
Remembers that famous night and year.)

She had said to the girls just two weeks before,
“Nothing sweet in your music, get away from my door,”
And down to the office she made her way,
To report to “Doctor” without delay,
The girls serenading upon her floor.

On the night just mentioned she paid a call
At room number two, on “Shearer Hall.”
The girls in passing Miss Mary’s door,
Recognized “the voice” from the third floor,
And determined a serenade to give.

“Ad.” got her harps and Annie her comb,
And strains of “sweet music” floated up to the dome;
They ran up scales, and took high G,
Till poor Miss Siddall was ready to flee,
And then they played for her “Home Sweet Home.”

She opened the door to make her flight,
And found a trunk, placed there that night.
In her haste she took it for a car
That from that music would carry her far.
The girls took pity on her plight,
And decided to give her a ride that night.

They went as far as Virginia’s door,
Turned around and carried her back once more,
That Miss Mary might get the ride
For which she stood and sighed and sighed.
But before they ever reached her door—

A voice in the darkness, a rap on the floor,
And a voice that shall echo forever more:
“What means this? young ladies, I’d like to know;
The room bell rang half an hour ago.”

In the hour of darkness you still can hear
The “comb and the harp” on “Shearer Hall,”
And the roll of a trunk, that doth recall,
The ten o'clock ride of Louise Siddall.

ADDYE D. MURCHISON, '10.

The Hobbies of the "Fac"



"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," you must have much.

—Dr. Scott

"My home in *Kentucky*."

—Miss Moffett



"Wallace's Springs is best for an outing.

—Mrs. Scott

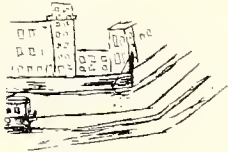
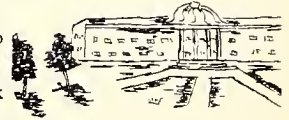


"I measure thy distance,
O girl, with a ten-foot pole."

—Miss Scott

"At College they do this."

—Miss Black



"In the Ceety"

—Miss Gaines

"In Noo Yor-r-r-k State."

—Miss Chariton



"Eat to live."

—Miss Siddall



"Come unto me, O ye children."

—Miss Lazenby

"Art is *all* and in *all*."

—Miss Margaret Scott



E. A. E., '09.

Handy Dictionary for College Use

Advertisement.—A means of obtaining money under false pretenses from the unsuspecting merchants of Statesville.

Animosity.—A feeling that a student has for a fellow student who succeeds in obtaining a higher grade.

Amiability.—A characteristic marked by the chronic grins.

Boys.—Part of the human race, never allowed to enter the walls of our fortress.

Brilliant.—A word that is uttered in other than gentle tones to express contempt for a missed recitation.

Black.—A modern Latin writer surpassing Horace and Tacitus.

Candy.—A mysterious mixture made by the young ladies of this institution.

Dunce.—Pet expression of the Seniors in referring to the members of the Fresh class, recognizing their superior knowledge of freshness.

Examinations.—A form of torture devised by the faculty for extracting the small amount of knowledge in our craniums.

Faculty.—A corps of ladies, both young and beautiful, with an indeterminate amount of knowledge of ancient, mediaeval, and modern lore, secured by our President to instruct the students of his college in all branches.

Flunk.—A state of wretchedness and hopelessness into which we are cast by an unfeeling faculty.

Feast.—A questionable concoction of edibles, more questionable, prepared by the select circles, and partaken of at an unknown hour of the night.

Gushing.—A spouting forth of molassid and extravagant expressions.

Honey.—Expression used toward people who do to suit you.

Hateful.—When they don't do to suit you.

Horsey.—A small volume containing a great supply of helps to one's Latin and Math.

Ikey.—A personage who has an exalted opinion of herself.

Joke.—A strange form of wit found in this annual, and intelligible only to the editorial staff.

Kiss.—A conveyance of honeyed thoughts by the means of lips of the members of the spoonoid club to minds of the exchangers.

Love.—An article sent only from Cupid, accompanied by loss of appetite, wan and hollow cheeks, and a pensive mood.

Money.—An article issued by our papas and mammas to be used as general currency, but is so general that we never have any.

Night.—That time of day, between nine and one o'clock, when the earth is shadowed with darkness, in which the K. K. K's. and Spoonoids delight to revel.

Old.—Term of endearment.

Odd.—The trait of not allowing folks to wrap you around their little fingers.

Paper Dolls.—An innocent form of amusement indulged in by the Junior-English Class, having been introduced by a former instructor of English Literature.

Question.—A taunt thrown at a student in the form of an interrogation, on account of her inferior amount of knowledge.

Ride.—A form of amusement Miss S. employs to compensate for having reported the "young ladies." Is characterized by a girl pushing and one pulling a trunk on which is perched Miss S.

Rush.—A method employed to gain admittance to the spoonoid club, marked by the sending of notes, flowers, and the use of honeyed and molassid expressions.

San On.—(Comparative, *squashed*; superlative, *squelched*).—A quiet reprimand extended by the members of the August Faculty to all students in need of a reproof—except the Fresh.

Spooning.—A malignant disease to which both student and faculty have succumbed. Characterized by an abstracted countenance and poetic melancholia. The germs develop rapidly in damp, dark places. The best remedy is cold applications and rigid treatment. The patients who have been allowed to linger in the moonlight are the most difficult to cure.

Tell.—(Transitive and intransitive). Reporting to Doctor Scott of our misconduct.

Us.—A thing only the spooners are conscious of.

Vitus' Dance.—A disease the spoons are subject to when in a jealous rage.

Vyne.—An ardent admirer among the Preps. of the Seniors.

Weeps.—A plague which ravages S. F. C. at certain times of the year—beginning of school, return after the holidays, at commencement, and whenever the young ladies have been "sat on." Marked by the "lowering of rain clouds," "moans of the wind," and the "rumbling of thunder." Every inmate of our Sanctum, even the faculty, have at times fallen victims to it. In a fit of desperation, a member of the editorial staff declared that it went hardest with the members of the spoonoid club.

Wait.—Lingering at the office door about mail time to receive a special delivery.

Xaney.—(Abbreviation for Xantippe). Trait description of one with an exceedingly even temper (?).

Young.—An adjective used to determine a lady's age when it ranges between twenty-eight and forty. Known by the acquisition of puffs, not rightful ownership of teeth, and the lingering in the state of single blessedness.

Zebra.—A volume containing both the original text and its translation..

Zoo.—A local institution of learning, surrounded by magnificent and spacious grounds, in which young ladies of all sizes and ages are placed for the purpose of being trained by a group of trainers known as the faculty.

E. A. E., '09.

Suggestions by M^{de}. Pompadour

Minnie L.—Do not study too hard while your friend is otherwise occupied. She might be working for your interest.

Sarah H.—Such a heavy suit of hair is in your way; so I would suggest that you trim out at least half of it.

Martha T.—Do you not find that there is sufficient sweetness in the syrup pitcher for the girls without furnishing spoonoidal expressions yourself? Too much of this is not good for the constitutions.

Kittie L.—A splendid remedy for the giggles is to be very near the most dignified members of the faculty. Then your face will betake to itself a most serious mien.

Lucy N.—Why not tell your cousin something about the fun you are having? Possibly she would enjoy it, too.

Linda.—I would at least permit the young ladies to meet my friend. He might not object, and it is more in accordance with the rules of etiquette.

Grace Sossaman.—Never invite infants to the reception. The "Fresh." might frighten them. No wonder the child could get no further than the door.

Mary H., Mabel L., Sarah A.—From what you have said, it is evident that it is best not to take *Moore* than necessary. There might be a dispute.

Clara B.—Select the most stylish gown from the Delineator, then you will be clad worthy of "King Arthur of the Shoe Store."

Lila.—Never try to deceive people by being pensive, as all lovers are not of that frame of mind.

Lucile K.—From what you have written, I draw the conclusion that the trouble lies with you. Maybe he is not able to get a locket with a diamond in it.

Emma C.—I would not advise you to write to him before he does to you. Remember, this is not leap year.

Myra.—1. Are all little brothers as nice as yours? 2. Perhaps it is only your imagination that makes you think the girls love you only for your brother's sake.

Addie M.—If you do not wish to arouse suspicion, do not have more than ten photographs of him.

Belle C.—No, dear, it is not advisable to wink at the girls. You might form a habit hard to break, and, anyway, the young men

might not understand it, as you say that it is your right eye that is affected.

Rae.—You have no doubt heard that old adage, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again"—so sit for your picture as many times as necessary, if it be forty times.

Argen.—It is best not to learn your lessons according to the page; in reciting, you might forget which page they are on.

Annie Bell W.—I suggest that you tell the girls what cosmetic you use in beautifying your complexion, then they will not be jealous of you.

Martha M.—It would never do to go away and leave your rival here. She might travel, incognito, to Oklahoma. Therefore, she needs your watchful eye.

Nettie.—The best and quickest way of curling the hair is to use heated slate pencils. This process must be carefully carried on, as you might not be able to comb it out.

Charlie K.—I am surprised that a child of your age would even think of stopping to work *originals* when you have as nice a game as mud pies.

Lovey Mary.—I do not exactly understand what you mean. You must write again in a more concise manner.

Katy Reid W.—If you want your picture placed in a conspicuous place, put it in the annual. Then it will be sure to be seen.

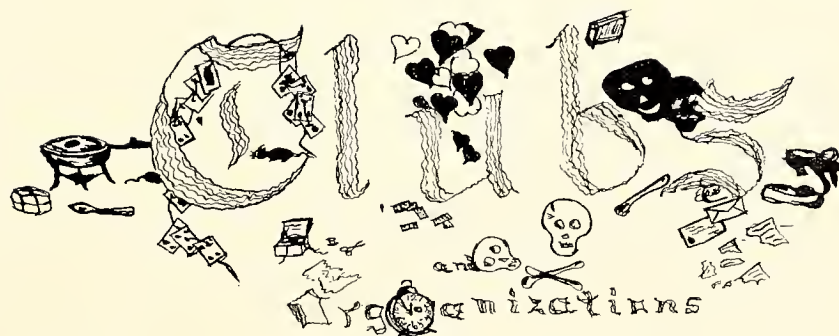
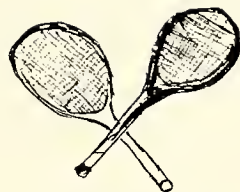
Annie D.—For decorating your boudoir, I would suggest pen-nants. They make an artistic decoration, though too many would spoil the effect.

Lucile W.—A nice position for a young lady is one as keeper of a cafe. Sardines, fresh and canned, would be good articles to sell.

Honey.—You must cultivate your talent for drawing. From your illustrations, I should suggest that you try caricatures.

Bera D.—You must go abroad as soon as possible to have your voice cultivated. You will be able to sing in public in a few years.

Berta.—Try sarcasm. Maybe your friends will like you better. It is very nice of you to always tell your friends everything nice that is said about them.





ETUDE MUSIC CLUB



Etude Music Club

Colors—Nile Green and White

Flower—Chrysanthemum

Motto—B natural, B sharp, but never B flat

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

President Julia May Caldwell, Virginia Maloney
 Secretary Rae Gill
 Treasurer Clara Bowles
 Librarian Kittie Scott

SECOND TERM

President Virginia Maloney
 Vice-President Helen Huggins
 Secretary Rae Gill
 Treasurer Clara Bowles
 Librarian Kittie Scott

MEMBERS

Clara Bowles
 Belle Carriher
 Annie Davis
 Nettie Davis
 Carrie Belle Davis
 Bera Davis
 Rae Gill

Miss Gaines
 Marie Harrison
 Beulah Hamilton
 Helen Huggins
 Sarah Harry
 Lucile Kimball
 Myra Lofton

Mabel Laugenour
 Virginia Maloney
 Margaret Overcash
 Lilley Tapscott Paxton
 Rosa Ratchford
 Miss Mary Scott
 Miss Siddall

Kittie Scott
 Roberta Taylor
 Martha Taylor
 Theo. Terrell
 Lucile Williams
 Eva Wilson
 Helen Wilson



THE BASKET BALL PLAYERS

Basket Ball

OLYMPIAN

Colors—Brown and yellow

Captain Fannie Gillespie

FIRST TEAM

Center Lucile Williams
 Guards Willie Nicholson, Fannie Gillespie
 Forwards Allie May Arey, Beulah Hamilton

SECOND TEAM

Center Lucile Williams
 Guards Mary Bradford, Sarah Harry
 Forwards Anne Bell Walton, Louise Harbin

NEMEAN

Colors—Garnet and Gray

Captain Annie Davis

FIRST TEAM

Center Arleene Gilmer
 Guards Mabel Laugenour, Annie Davis
 Forwards Addye Murchison, Grace Sossaman

SECOND TEAM

Center Carmen Price
 Guards Emma Cannon, Lucy Niblock
 Forwards Myra Lofton, Addie Phifer



TENNIS CLUB

Statesville Tennis Club

President Arlene Gilmer
Vice-President Mabel Laugenour
Secretary Helen Huggins
Treasurer Annie Davis

MEMBERS

Annie Davis	Arlene Gilmer	Willie Nicholson
Nettie Davis	Helen Huggins	Rosa Ratchford
Armentine Eldridge	Anabel Mills	Anne Bell Walton
Rae Gill	Mattie Murchison	Mabel Laugenour

Color—Garnet and Grey

Motto—When at leisure, tennis is best.

YELL

“Root-er-back-a, Root-a-back-a

Bow, Bow, Wow

Boom-a-lack-a, Boom-a-lack-a,

Wow, Wow, Bow

Tennis, Tennis, S. F. C.”



THE "WHY NOTS"

The "Why Nots"

PresidentRae Gill
SecretaryAnne Bell Walton
TreasurerArleene Gilmer

Colors—Pink and gold. Motto—"What's in a name?"

MEMBERS

Sarah Adams	Willie Nicholson	Mabel Laugenour
Lilley Paxton	Helen Huggins	Arleene Gilmer
Lila White	Anne Bell Walton	Rae Gill



HICKEM-STICKEM CLUB

Hickem-Stickem Club

Motto—Better late than never.

Colors—Olive green and olive yellow.

Song—"Nothing ever worries us."

Watchword—"Lie low."

Place of meeting—Sitting Room No. 7.

Time of Meeting—Midnight.

Occupation—"Riding."

Favorite animal—"Pony."

Emblem—Our Books (?)

OFFICERS

Chief Cook	"Matt"
Watcher	"Nett"
Eater	"Add"
Rider	"Ann"

MEMBERS

Mattie Murchison
Addie Murchison

Nettie Davis
Annie Davis

TOAST

Here's to the Hickem-Stickem Club.

May they all reach the top,

And here's to the pins that make them rise.



T. L. F.

G. L. F.

President Katherine Scott
Vice-President Minnie Larkins
Secretary and Treasurer Roberta Taylor

Motto—Nous aimons Mieux Manger qu'étudier.

Colors—Alice blue and black. Flower—For-get-me-not.

Favorite Dish—Chipped beef and eggs.

MEMBERS

Martha Taylor	Katherine Scott
Rosa Ratchford	Minnie Larkins
Roberta Taylor	



K. T. C.

K. G. C.

President Lucile Williams
Vice-President Grace Sample
Secretary Allie May Arey
Treasurer Belle Corriher

Colors—Nile green and white.

Flower—Lily of the Valley.

Motto—Never do today what you may put off till tomorrow.

MEMBERS

Allie May Arey
Clara Bowles
Belle Corriher

Mary Lizzie Holt
Grace Sample
Lucile Williams



COLLEGE GLEE CLUB



College Glee Club

Colors—Maroon and gold.

Motto—"When I ope my mouth, let no dog bark."

MEMBERS

Clara Bowles
Belle Corriher
Mary Neil Connor
Bera Davis
Nettie Davis

Rae Gill
Louise Harbin
Cora Harbin
Beulah Hamilton
Virginia Maloney
Lucile Williams

Carmen Price
Lilley Paxton
Rosa Ratchford
Martha Simons
Kittie Scott

The Spoonoid Club

Spooner-in-ChiefMartha Fickle Taylor
General SecretaryUnsuspected Virginia Maloney
General InstructorLucy Own-up-to-it Niblock
General Heart BreakerArmentine Persistent Eldridge
Chief Rib SmasherMary Love Bradford
Chief DevoteesThe Can't Resist Faculty

Flower—Bleeding Heart.

Colors—Red and crimson.

Song—"Would you care?"

Motto—"Je vous aime

Je vous adore

Que voulez-vous de plus encore?"

Mascots—The Preps.

CUPID'S VICTIMS

Lila—Willie

Grace—Rosa R.

Allie May—Myra

Grace S.—Carmen

Roberta—Kittie

Arleene—Addye

Mattie—Nettie

Rae—Armentine

The Preps—Armentine

Martha—The Student Body

THE WALLFLOWERS

Ella Don't Care

Fannie Try-On

Hope Hopewell

Snowdye Smile

Extracts From Mariah Lizbeth's Diary

September 12.—Windows opened, floors scoured, campus arrayed in potted plants. Few girls straggling in. "Fac." don't fail to show up.

September 13.—More girls come rolling in. Trunks fill the halls. "Fresh," the greenest lot shipped in yet.

September 14.—All the "young ladies" have arrived. Enough tears to make it necessary to get out bathing suits, and to learn to swim. Y. W. C. A. entertains the new girls. All pick out a "spooner."

September 15.—Go to church. Enjoy a nice long sermon. "Sophs." can't keep awake. Seniors look quite dignified in their caps.

September 16.—Our first holiday. "Spoons" organize—so do the other clubs.

September 17.—Seniors visit Doctor Scott in behalf of their privileges. Receive only one. Faculty give Recital in Shearer Music Hall.

September 24.—Polk Miller Concert. Girls enjoy the plantation singing.

October 1.—Girls buy up all the stamps from the postoffice. The Sports receive more letters than usual from the College.

October 17.—Inter-Society debate. Belle gets angry. Mary and Armentine establish their reputation as debaters.

October 19.—Invitations out for the Annual Reception. All the "young ladies" visit their various dressmakers. Buy out the dry goods stores.

October 26.—Reception at last on hand. Head over heels in work.

October 27.—Reception over. Girls make quite a number of "mashes" with their pretty robes. Linda's guests did not want to meet any of the "young ladies." "Mum" substituted for "mam," "yes mum" for "yes mam."

October 29.—Spooks in evidence. Faculty give girls a Halloween Party. Miss Mary establishes her rep. as spook tale teller.

November 4.—Victor's Royal Italian Band at Shearer Music Hall. Little Italians get lost and wander to third floor of Dormitory.

November 19.—Two Juniors try the plan of running away from school. Some Preps. follow suit.

November 23.—Ringling Brother's Big Circus comes to town. Some of the "Fac." rise early to see them pitch their tents and unload. Seniors get out of Bible in order to see the parade.

November 26.—Cooks busy in the kitchen. Juniors give thanks for having escaped metaphysics.

November 30.—The Caveny Company makes a "hit" among the girls in Shearer Music Hall. The art students take lessons from Mr. Caveny by viewing the beautiful cartoons he left behind.

December 12.—Mid-winter Students' Recital. Girls overdo themselves by playing to a crowded (?) house. Rae, the only one who gets a bouquet.

December 16.—"Fac." begin reviewing for exams. Students find out how little they really know.

December 21.—Trunks all packed, farewells bidden, tears of departure shed. "All aboard for 'Home,'" is the motto of both student and Faculty. Sighs of relief heard by Doctor and Mrs. Scott.

January 5.—Weeping and wailings of the girls fill the air. Enough tears shed to fill the standpipe. Infirmary full of "homesick" folks.

January 6.—Girls cease weeping to begin cramming for Exams., which commence on the morrow.

January 7.—Exams. begin.

January 8.—Another exam. stood.

January 9.—Still another.

January 12.—Once more, once again, exams. stood.

January 19.—Exams. over. "Spoons" breathe long enough after their strenuous efforts to pass exams. to spoon once more again.

January 21.—Grand concert given in Shearer Hall, under auspices of Lyceum Course.

January 28.—Commonwealth Orchestra in auditorium. Girls all go.

February 3.—New system of monthly tests established. Even the Faculty sigh. Poor "spoons" defer all engagements until commencement.

February 13.—One of the "Fac." gets a valentine in the shape and shade of violets. Other members of "Fac." get comic ones. Postman brings more mail than usual. Y. W. C. A. gives valentine party. Matt gets the booby.

February 16.—Miss Chariton entertains Seniors in college parlors at valentine party. Seniors have to consult Webster to find words to express the enjoyment they experienced.

February 26.—Mr. Foland brings his Italian Boys to Statesville. Two of the "Fac." are especially charmed with him. Miss G. loses her belt in the excitement of going to see him.

March 1.—February went "marching" last eve. Janpolski sings; Miss S. primps all morning to rehearse with him.

March 10.—Announcement made to Seniors that they were a very "brilliant" class of "young ladies." Lucy weeps and Lucile giggles, as does Anne Bell.

March 16.—Miss Gaines' pupils give a recital. Some minute particles of humanity in the shapes of boys occupy the front seats in the auditorium. One endeavors to stick his head thro' the back of the chair—to his own hurt. Another laughs, and giggles, to Chopin and Chaminade.

March 22.—Junior-Senior Banquet. Quite a number of elaborate gowns in evidence. All Juniors exhibit Mills and Poston's stock of suseine silk in the shape of lace-trimmed robes.

March 29.—Miss Scott's pupils give recital. Come off with "flying colors."

April 1.—Sophs. maltreat the Fresh. The Faculty receive gifts. Students fooled the suspecting Faculty by *not* fooling them. Junior-English class detained at Recess, for knowing how to conjugate the verb "don't know—don't knoware, don't knowavi, don't knowatus." An occasion given for the question to be asked, "who took the bell?"

April 12.—Miss Siddall's Recital. The house filled with interested "patrons of the college." More flowers in evidence than there has been for many a day.

April 15.—Miss S. finds a way to go riding. Phi Mu's take Phi Kappa's on a straw ride. One guest had to get out of the wagon to turn her feet around. Ella announces, "me don't want no memory of this year."

April 19.—Virginia gives her Graduating Recital. Flowers and candy come from the postoffice. Also a *special delivery*.

April 23.—Girls give "Spinsters' Return From the Klondike." They decide that they will make good spinsters, so declare that they will be "unclaimed blessings."

April 29.—Seniors betake to themselves an indeterminate amount of dignity. Preps. try to take down Seniors by applying a coat of shoe black. Juniors come to the rescue, and put a polish on the Preps. that won't come off.

May 1.—Seniors begin to realize their importance. Sophs. cram for dear life as exams. are near at hand.

May 6.—Exams. begin.

May 7.—Another exam. stood.

May 8.—Still another.

May 11.—Sophs' and Juniors craniums almost cracked from excessive cramming. Seniors laugh in their sleeves as their "days' work is done."

May 17.—Exams. all over. Sighs of relief heaved and heard on every side.

May 18.—Seniors "monarchs of all they survey." Diplomas floating in the air.

May 19.—Trunks all packed, farewells bidden, work all over. Spoons sing a song of which the burden is—

'Tis sweet to love
But oh! how bitter
To love a girl
And then can't "git" 'er.

Seniors resign their place and dignity to Juniors, and avow that henceforth "from home, they nevermore will roam."



Statistics

Prettiest, Anne Bell Walton.

Most Stylish, Rebekah Miller.

Most Original, Mary Bell Hill.

Handsomest, Rebekah Miller.

Cutest, Mary Lizzie Holt.

Best, Virginia Maloney.

Prettiest Hair, Eva and Helen Wilson tied.

Most Practicol, Lucile Williams.

Most Accommodoting, Snowdie Safritt.

Jolliest, Addye Murchison.

Most Attractive, Helen Davis.

Kindest, Lila White.

Most Clever, Willie Nicholson.

Most Lovable, Emma Cannon.

Most Dignified, Virginia Maloney.

Biggest Giggler, Mabel Laugenour and Rebekah Miller tied.

Most Conscientious, Lucile Williams.

Truest Friend, Sarah Harry and Helen Wilson tied.

Gentlest, Minnie Larkins.

Brightest, Rae Gill.

Most Sentimental, Martha Taylor.

Most Thoughtful, Lila White.

Most Sensible, Rae Gill.

Sweetest, Minnie Larkins.

Prettiest Eyes, Grace Sample.

Most Intellectual, Rae Gill.

Most Studious, Allie May Arey.

Wittiest, Pearl Murdock.

Best Tennis Player, Arleene Gilmer.

Best Basket Ball Ployer, Addye Murchison.

Neatest, Roberta Taylor and Mary Lizzie Holt.

Most Graceful, Helen Davis and Arleene Gilmer tied.

Most Reserved, Virginia Maloney.

Most Musical, Clara Bowles.

Most Popular, Lila White.

Most Literary, Mary Belle Hill.

Most Tolented, Lilley Tapscott Paxton.

Lost and Found

Lost.—A coat, by Berta.

Found.—By Annebelle Mills, a spectre of great size and strength, the night after the fall recital.

Lost.—Armentine. *Found* on third floor.

Found.—By Miss S., a way to go "riding."

Lost.—By Martha, a peck measure of smiles and tears.

Found.—A way to receive "Special Delivery Letters" without arousing the suspicions of the Student Body. Apply to Virginia Maloney for further information.

Lost.—A lock of hair by Clara.

Strayed.—One long, lean, gray, tabby cat, which answers to the name of "Kitsie." Please return to Miss G.

Misplaced.—By the members of the Senior Latin class, Doctor Scott's dictionary of "brilliant" terms.

Lost.—The control of the loud pedal; finder please return to the "Player of "Shubert's Serenade," and receive reward.

Lost.—A "cut glass" bowl of "transferred" cheese. Please return immediately to Miss E. M.

Found.—A way to go driving. Apply to Miss Black and Armentine for information.

Lost.—From visiting the Photographer too often, a large amount of patience. Return to Rae Gill.

Misplaced.—A large volume, morocco bound, containing "Spoonoidical" laws, regulations, and rules. The Student Body will be greatly indebted to anyone who will be able to tell of its whereabouts.

Strayed.—One large heart, of great elasticity. If found, please return to Armentine.

Lost.—"His" picture. Return to Allie May Arey.

Found.—By Mary Bradford, "His" picture, under Allie May's pillow.

Lost.—A habit of chewing gum. Finder do not return to Theo.

Misplaced.—A quantity of knowledge. Will probably be found on the examination papers. Return to the craniums of the Student Body.

Lost.—One black silk ribbon belt. Return to "One of the 'Fac.'"

What Others Say About "Auf Wiedersehen"

Contains more pretty girls to the square inch than any other volume in the universe.—The Statesville Boys.

A rare bit of literature.—Gains Julius Cæsar.

Has more original wit between its backs than in the making-up of Irish Pat.—Mark Twain.

As fine an Annual as we have ever printed.—Observer Printing House.

It is very "brilliant."—Doctor Scott.

Should be read by every girl in the land.—Editors of the Ladies' Home Journal.

The best book ever published. Please send me enough copies so that I may present one to each member of Congress for reference.—President Wm. H. Taft.

A credit to the State. Should be in every library.—The Governor of North Carolina.

Has been of more assistance to me than any Encyclopedia.—Philip Van Ness Myers.

Proves that our efforts to improve the minds of the students have been fruitful ones.—The "Fac."

Makes us realize how much knowledge we have to acquire.—The "Fresh."

Had not the least idea that the Class of '09 had the ability to publish a volume of such wit, originality, and 'brilliancy.'—The Class of '08.

The Muse that inspired the poets of Auf Wiedersehen is only excelled by the one that inspired me.—Quintus Horatio Flæcus.

From advertising in Auf Wiedersehen, we have profited more than from advertising in any other paper, magazine, or journal. If you want your business well advertised, just put an ad. in Auf Wiedersehen.—Merchants of Statesville.

Does our college justice, we are justly proud of it.—The Trustees.

Shows that "woman is intellectually as great as man."—President of Yale.

If my steel corporation has a foundation as firm as Auf Wiedersehen, it is safe.—Andrew Carnegie.

The beautiful smiling countenances of the girls are only improved by my photography.—Stimson.

Our College Song

"Tune: Old Folks at Home."

We hail thee, dear old Statesville College,
Our guiding star;
Thy daughter's cherished Alma Mater,
Hail thee from near and far,
Fair fame shall breathe thine ancient portals
With laurels green;
We bring the buds of sweet affection,
Twining the leaves between.

Chorus:

Oes, we love thee dear S. F. C.,
And we promise true,
Ne'er to forget the dear old college,
Whatever else we do.

Sweet echoes wake the peaceful valleys,
While mountains ring,
As voices from the years long faded,
Join in the song we sing.
With hearts and voices now united,
We sing to thee,
And with thy memory ever cherished,
Hail to thee, S. F. C.

Vale!

And now we have reached the end of our course, and must say "Good-bye!"

Farewell to all our tasks. They seem pleasant enough, now that they are done, and we are upon the threshold of the real duties of life.

Good-bye to all our fun—healthful school-girl fun, the memory of which shall ever go with us to lighten our path among the thorns and rocks of real life.

Good-bye to all our school friends—teachers and students. May many of us meet again to review the pleasant happenings of our school days spent together. Fare you well!

And must we leave thee, dear old college? Shall we never more be found within thy four dear "prison walls?" Aye, we must even bid thee good-bye, but with the hope of oft returning to renew the ties that shall ever bind our loyal hearts to S. F. C.

To school life, to school friends, and to the dear old school, a fond farewell!

LUCY NIBLOCK, '09.





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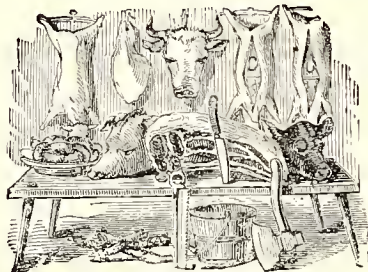
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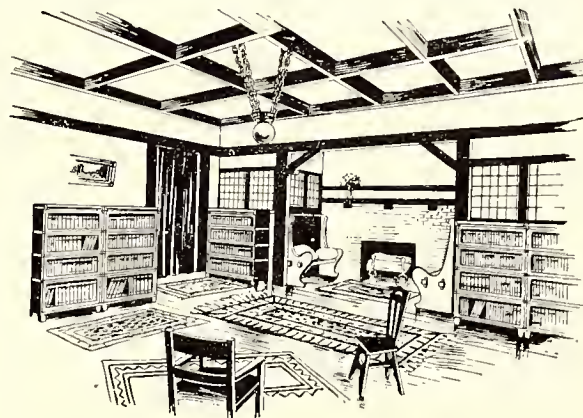
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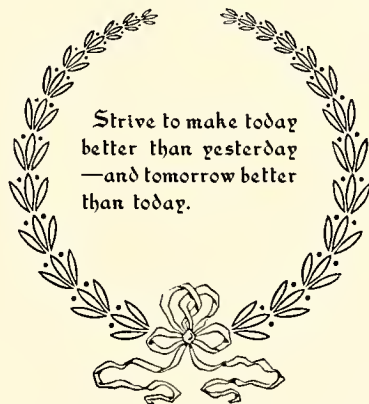
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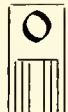
STATE, COUNTY, AND CITY DEPOSITORY

The
Commercial National Bank

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SURPLUS, \$25,000.00

Statesville, North Carolina

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If you want a Suit or Overcoat we have it.
If you want a Ladies Tailored Suit we have it.
If you want Shoes or Oxfords we have them.
If you want Novelties we have them.
If you want Laces and Embroidery we have it.

If you want Men's and Ladies' Underwear we have it.
If you want Dress Goods we have it.
In fact, if you want anything outside of groceries and hardware we have it, and at

PRICES THAT WILL SELL THEM

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